When I feel left out
I feel run over
I know it's in my head
But I feel dead
When I'm not invited

Will I always be the one left behind the door? Could I ever be the one you will open for?

Whenever you need me
I'll forget it all
Whenever you need me
I'll believe that I belong
Whenever you need me
Whenever you reach out
I'll be there
Whenever you change
Your mind I'll forgive
You made me wrong

Sometimes I feel ashamed That I am longing
To be a part of you
One of the few
Why is it so exciting?

Who am I to always preach on equality? When all I really ever am is a wannabe

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I'll forget it all
Whenever you need me
I'll believe that I belong
Whenever you need me
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Whenever you need me Whenever you need me

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